SECRETARY JOHN HAY NOT THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

"Corporal" Tanner Was There in the Capacity of a Stenographer and Gives an Interesting and Graphic Description of the President's Death Scene.

Washington, April 15.-A paragraph now going the rounds of several newspapers erroneously states that of all those who were gathered at the deathbed of Abraham Lincoln, forty years ago this morning, the only survivor is John Hay. "Corporal" Tanner also was present, and he gives this description of the death scene:

"I have read with interest," he said, "the statements made regarding the assassination of President Lincoln, the anniversary of which has just recurred. I notice the particular statement to which you call my attention, namely, that of all those who were assembled in the death chamber when the great spirit of the martyred President passed away Secretary Hay is the only survivor. This I know to be a mistake, for the reason that I was there myself. I was living in Washington at the time. I had taken a clerkship in the Ord-nance Bureau of the War Department on the first of the previous December. That was my one year as a Government clerk. I held the position one year and resigned.

"I was boarding on Tenth street, opposite Ford's Theatre, in a house immediately north of the Peterson house, in which the President died. I had some knowledge of shorthand and was employed evenings at the Capitol taking dictation from the reporters of the Senate and transcribing my notes. I mention this because it was this knowledge of shorthand which resulted in my being a spectator at the death of Abraham Lincoln

"On the night of the assassination I was in Grover's Theatre, where now stands the New National. I quote from a letter written to my mother the day after the President's death, which letter came back to me at her death:

dent's death, which letter came back to me at her death:

"Shortly after 10 o'clock, while in the midst of a scene, the entrance door of Grover's was thrown open and a man shouted: 'President Lincoln has been shot in his private box at Ford's! Turn out!' Instantly all was confusion. I cried out: 'It is a ruse of the pickpockete! Sit down!' Most of the audience agreed to this and took thier seats. Very son one of the actors, who had recited a patriotic poem on the stage, came from behind the scenes and announced that the terrible news was too true, and the audience dispersed. My friend and myself went up to Willard's to learn what we could. We were still more horror-tricken on coming out of the theatre to hear it said that Secretary Seward had had his throat cut in his bed at home. We could learn nothing at Willard's, so we got on the cars and went down to Tenth street and came up to my boarding house. The President had been removed from his box at the theatre to a house across the street which adjoins this. The crowd was very quiet, and yet what excitement there was! A man whispering a word in justification of the deed in the least degree would have been togn to pieces in a moment.

"On my statement to the officer in commend of the guard that I lived in the house

"On my statement to the officer in command of the guard that I lived in the house next door I was passed through the lines and went up to my rooms. The parlor and bedroom I occupied comprised the second story front. There was a balcony there, and I found my rooms and the balcony crowded with the other residents of the house. Albert Daggett, the late postal card contractor, was at the time a clerk in the State Department and boarded in the same house. Daggett was out on the the same house. Daggett was out on the balcony when Gen. C. C. Augur came out of the Peterson house and asked if there was any one present who could write short-hand. Daggett told him there was a young man inside (meaning myself) who could do it, and Gen. Augur told him to ask me to come down, as they wanted me. I came down at once and entered the Peterson

fouse.

"Gen. Augur conducted me into the rear parlor, where I found Secretary Stanton sitting on one side of the small library table and Chief Justice Carter of the Supreme Court of the District at the end. They had started in to take what testimony they could remarkly the susception having some one in to take what testimony they could regarding the assassination, having some one write it out in longhand. This had proved unsatisfactory. I took a seat opposite the Secretary and commenced to take down the testimony. Somewhere, stowed away in my boxes, I have the original shorthand notes which I made on that I wrote out before leaving the Peter on house. We had Harry Hawk, who had been on the stage: Laura Keene and various others before us. No one said positively that the assassin was John Wilkee Booth, but all thought it was he. It was evident that the horror of the crime held them back. They seemed to hate to think that one they had known at all could be guilty of such as well or inc.

back. They seemed to hate to think that one they had known at all could be guilty of such an awful crime.

"Many distinguished people came in during the night. Our work was often interrupted by reports coming in to Secretary Stanton and more often interrupted by him when he halted the testimony to give orders. Through all that awful night Stanton was the one man of steel.

"Mrs. Lincoln was in the front parlor adjoining the room in which we sat. The folding doors were closed, but her moans and cries were plainly audible and pitiful to the last degree. It had been about midnight when was I called in. The President and Mrs. Lincoln had been accompanied to the theatre by a niece of Senator Ira Harris of New York and by Major Rathbone of the army. My impression is that the young lady's name was Rathbone and that she was a distant relative of the Major. the young lady's name was nathbone and that she was a distant relative of the Major. He had been slashed in the arm by Booth, but in the great excitement did not notice it nor did any one else until he fainted from loss of blood. He and the young lady afterward married.

"The door leading from our room into the helizary was open much of the time."

the hallway was open much of the time, and twice during the night Mrs. Lincoln was escorted down the hallway to the room In the L where her husband lay dying. Once as they supported her back to the front parlor I heard her exclaim: 'Oh, my God, and have I given my husband to die?'

front parlor I heard her exclaim: 'Oh, my God, and have I given my hustand to die?'

"I finished transcribing my notes at 6:45

A. M. and then passed back to the room in the L where the President was dying. Many of the chief men of the nation were there, such as Secretaries Stanton, Welles and Usher, Gens. Speed and Dennison, Assistant Secretaries Field and Otto, Gov. Oglesby of Illinois, Senator Sumner and Secretary McCullough, Gens. Meigs and Augur, Private Secretary John Hay, the Surgeon-General of the army, and many other men of eminence. At the head of the bed stood Capt. Robert Lincoln, supported by Senator Sumner. Both were very much affected. I approached quite near the bed and stood a little to the left of Robert Lincoln. Gen. Halleck was just behind me and close to my right. I stood behind Gens. Halleck and Meigs and had a fair view of the dying President's features, looking from behind and over him. He was shot until the end. He breathed very hard until a short time before he died, when he drew his breath easier, and at twenty-two minutes past 7 A. M. he breathed his last.

"The bed had been pulled out of the cor-

"The bed had been pulled out of the cor-"The bed had been pulled out of the corner of the room, where it usually stood, and the President's great length had made it necessary to place him crosswise on it. The Surgeon-General sat on the edge of the bed, his finger on the President's pulse. Occasionally he stooped to place his ear at the heart of the dying man. Secretary Stanton had taken a seat by the side of the bed.

"I repeat. Stanton had been steel all

the bed.

"I repeat, Stanton had been steel all through the night, but as I looked at his face across the corner of the bed and saw the twitching of the muscles I knew it was only by a powerful effort that he restrained himself and that he was near a break.

"The first indication that the expected but dreaded end had come was when the Surgeon-General gently laid the pulseless hand of Lincoln across the motionless breast and rose to his fee". The Rev. Dr. Gurley and rose to his fee" and r

caught in my coat and broke and the world lost the prayer—a prayer which was only interrupted by the sobs of Mr. Stanton as he buried his face in the bedclothes. As Thy will be done, Amen,' in subdued and tremulous tonce floated through that little chamber, Mr. Stanton raised his face, the tears streaming down his cheeks, and ejaculated while he looked, oh, so lovingly, at the face of his beloved chief:

"'He belongs to the ages now.'

"There came to me only recently, while out in Indiana, a most unexpected postscript, and a strange reminder of the scenes of that night. It was early in the evening of the Saturday previous to election, and I was closing eight weeks of participation in the campaign. I was on the 'Fairbanks Special,' which had been touring Indiana, and we were to wind up the campaign that night at Indianapolis. At Rushville, where a mighty mass had assembled, Fairbanks made a ten minutes speech, and we passed on.

"There came aboard our train there a

Fairbanks made a ten minutes speech, and we passed on.

"There came aboard our train there a young lawyer from Colcago of the name of Rathbone. He had been speaking at Rushville and was to leave the train at Muncie to make another speech there that night. On the way from Rushville to Muncie I sat in the same rection with him and the committee from Muncie, which had gone to Rushville to meet us, was telling him about the arrangements for his meeting at Muncie. Something was said about Abraham Lincoln, and he casually made the, to me, most interesting statement that he was the son of the Major Rathbone and the young lady, the niece of Senator Ira Harris of New York, who were in the box with the President and Mrs. Lincoln at the time the foul shot was fired.

Mrs. Lincoln at the time the foul shot was fired.

"A little later, when the committee had drifted to another part of the car and he and I were in a measure alone and could have a little private conversation, I told him that his statement of his parentage was intensely interesting to me, and then I told him why. I told him of seeing his mother, then a girl, as she twice supported Mrs. Lincoln down the hallway to the bed of her dying husband."

VENEZUELA'S REPLY.

It Contends That the Asphalt Dispute Is Not an International Affair.

WASHINGTON, April 15 .- A portion of the correspondence between the State Department and the Government of Venezuela relative to the desire of this Government for arbitration of the asphalt and other questions which have been the source of considerable annoyance to this Government, has been made public here. As has been said, the note to Venezuela amounted practically to an ultimatum, only it did not specify as to what the action of the United States would be, saying only that in case Venezuela refused to arbitrate the United

Venezuela refused to arbitrate the United States "reserved the right to take such action as it may deem proper."

As the Venezuelan diplomats in Washington have always contended, President Castro's reply is not "insolent," a word used orivinally by Herbert W. Bowen, United States Minister to Venezuela, in a report cabled to the State Department, when President Castro answered the note from this Government. A paragraph of

from this Government. A paragraph of the reply is as follows:

"There are no questions of an international character pending between Venezuela and the United States. The Government of Venezuela desires to know if the United States has respect for the sovereignty of Venezuela and consideration for the nobility. enezuela and consideration for the nobility of its judicial power. The Venezuelan Government cannot consent to withdraw from its courts questions submitted to their jurisdiction. The case of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company is not an international question. It is a private question between the company and the Government of Venezuela, submitted to the ernment of Venezuela, submitted to the courts of the country in accordance with the terms of the concession and the laws of

Casualties in the Philippines.

WASHINGTON, April 18 .- The following casualties in the Philippines have been reported to the War Department by Gen. Corbin, commanding the Philippines di-

vision:
Waiton W. Gaines, Company M, Twelfth Infantry, of malarial fever on April 4; Harvey M. Hartman, Company C, Seventeenth Infantry, on Feb. 24; Jesse H. Stroufe, Company K. Twelfth Infantry, of beriberi, on April 2, and William J. Dance, Troop C., Fourteenth Cavalry, suicide, on April 7.

STRIKERS' FINE TARGET WORK. Chicago Teamsters Keep Busy Throwing Bricks at the Non-Union Men.

CHICAGO, April 15.-Little progress was made to-day in the negotiations to bring about a settlement of the strike of teamsters against Montgomery Ward & Co. . and the employers are actively preparing to carry on their business in defiance of

While the street blockades were fewer, the number of individual assaults on nonunion drivers was greater than on any

union drivers was greater than on any day since the trouble began. Bricks and other missiles were hurled from windows and from the crowds which lined the side-walks as the Montgomery Ward wagons passed along the street.

Incorporation papers for the new teaming company which the employers propose to start were prepared to-day and sent to West Virginia. The company hopes to incorporate under the laws of that State, so that, should its business be interfered with, it may apply for protection to the Federal Government on the ground that it is doing business here as a foreign corporation. poration.

PENSION MEN WANT TO BET \$1,000 That the unizens' Union Can't Find Joker in Their Bill.

The civil employees of the city, who are seeking to have a hill passed by the I egislature permitting the establishment of a pension fund, issued a denial yesterday of the statements made by an expert of the Citizens' Union that the passage of the 1 ill would eventually cost the city several millions yearly. The supporters of the hild defield any one to find a clause in the hill which would call for the expenditure of public money. To back up that challenge they have deposited \$1,000 with the City Chamberlain and they ask that the opponents of the bill shall deposit a similar amount. It is stipulated that if the employees disprove the criticisms of the measure the money shall go to the proposed pension fund, while if the Citizens' Union experts can make good their contentions the money shall be devoted to charity.

It is a question whether the City Chamberlain would not come under the poolselling section of the Penal Code if the Citizens' Union covered the bet. would eventually cost the city several

TO ARREST SCRANTON OFFICIALS. Taxpayers' Association Says It Has Found

City's Accounts Irregular. SCRANTON, Pa., April 15.-In an evening paper appeared an interview with Attorney Joseph O'Brien of the Taxpayers' Association in which Mr. O'Brien says that an audit of the accounts at City Hall by the experts employed by the association has revealed that there are irregularities and that in consequence city officials, not clerks in departments, are to be placed under

in departments, are to be placed under arrest next week.

The arrests would have been made this week but for the illness of President Jermyn of the Taxpayers' Association. B. T. Jayne, Director of the Department of Public Works, and his Street Commissioner. Terwilliger, announced to their friends this afternoon that they have engaged counsel and are not in fear of developments. The Taxpayers' Association is headed by Joseph Jermyn, a coal operator.

BLEEDING KANSAS" NO MORE.

NOTHING TO BE DESIRED THERE NOW EXCEPT OFFICE.

The Delights of the Sunflower State Elequently Described in a Letter to Postmaster-General Cortelyou in Behalf of Applicants for Carrying Malis.

Washington, April 15 .- It was once bleeding Kansas." where they raised too little corn and too much hell, but such is no longer the case. Postmaster-General Cortelyou has received eloquent and convincing assurances to the contrary from a prominent Republican of that State.

"A blaze of sunshine is nursing the buds and giving courage to everything that ives in Kansas to-day," he said. "The birds are singing in the eaves and talking to one another of love. The pigeons are rehearsing those springtime capers by which they win their mates, and those fowls of Shanghai ancestry, that have played such a noble part in the prosperity of Kansas, are glossing their feathers for a season that may again inspire the muse of Coburn to give us another poetic volume on the Kansas hen. The cows, forgetful and forgiving of the beef trust, have their noses buried deep in the luxuriant alfalfa, where dwell potentially many a dollar for the refrigerator car outfit, and many a healthy corpuscle for the blood of the American workman-God bless him."

It is obvious that the Standard Oil can never blight Kansas. The Sunflower State may be annoyed and aroused by a trust, but never blighted, for this Kansan goes on to tell Mr. Cortelyou:

"The man with the hoe is busy in his garden, bent on proving that the seeds sent him by our Congressmen are the choicest selections of the Scotch genius of the very Honorable Secretary of Agriculture and the very perection of the experimentation of government. The man with the hammer is knocking on nothing but nails, and the music he makes is sweeter in the pink ears of the little wife, who has aspired to a little nest of her own, than the tones that come bounding and thrilling from the magic technique of Paderewski or from the silvery throat of Suzanne Adams; the men of law and commerce and of science and politics are all happy and contented, and the efforts of none are unyielding of reward save the devil and the doctors. "Ah! what fortune it is to be a Kansas

man. But it is not of the climatic glory of Kansas that I set out to write, and hope you will pardon me for having allowed my enthusiasm to lead me into the byways. It is of Kansas patriotism that would write."

The secret is out. There are Kansans who wish to offer up themselves on the altar of their country; in other words, who desire jobs. But the writer of the letter tells the story frankly, albeit with some circumlocution:

"In the matter of public service the noble Roosevelt has excited in Kansas a desire for emulation that baffles the man behind the typewriter for words to describe. The ever for serving the Government defies he capacity of ambition flowing eastward from Kansas to serve the country that will prove dangerous unless it meets a wave of opportunity flowing westward from Washington. In the absence of our Con-gressman to-day I have had two splendid volunteers for work with your Uncle

Samuel.

"One of them is Jack — of —. Jack is a young man who seeks an humble share in the glory of the administration. He does not want to go to St. James's or St. Petersburg, nor to the Philippines, nor to Panama, to pull his weight of the burden of the particle service. He is too god a Kansan. Panama, to pull his weight of the burden of national service. He is too good a Kansan for that. —and its charming environs have more attractions for him than the ivy mantled towers of London, the mosques and minarets of the Muscovite capital, the eathedral domes of Manila or the palm shades of the Isthmus. He deems it better that the palm shades of the Isthmus. shades of the Isthmus. He deems it better to carrythe mail over a rural route bordering the little Arkansas River, and more romantic to steal an occasional kiss from one of the rustic corn-fed maids of bleeding Kansas than to dine on the viands of royalty, or find glory in swimming the Bag Bag or dying by the yellow fever route for his country.

dying by the yellow fever route for his country.

"Of Henry the other youthful Kansan who seeks to emblazon his name on the payroll of his country, there is this to be said: He seeks not to serve among the pillared and domed and columned edifices of Washington. He is used to being summoned to work by the clarion notes of the barnyard cock and would be out of place among the 9 o'c'ock risers of the national capital. He neither drinks whiskey not plays penny anie. He has never worn a dress suit or an opera hat. He is a plain homespun man, who loves the fresh air and the green fields and the sunshine and the flowers, and the lady he loves is the goddess of simple rural contentment. He, too, wants to carry the mail over a rural route."

But it takes more than patriotism to win

employment with Uncle Sam even in the humble rôle of rural mail carrier in far away Kansas. There is a civil service examina-tion that must be passed and that's the rub. "Neither of these gentlemen knew aught of the impotence of a Congressman before a civil service commission." continues Mr. Cortelyou's correspondent. "They rightly estimate our Representative in Congress to be a great man, but when they hold him to be omnipotent I grieve for their tracements and enverthem too. In a vague Congress to be a great man, but when they hold him to be omnipotent I grieve for their innocence—and envy them too. In a vague dreamy sort of way, the good people of Kansas have a knowledge of the Civil Service Commission, but they do not suspect its icy nature. It would take them a long time to really understand that the soid Commission is not eager to be guided by the wisdom of a county commissioner, a member of the Legislature or a Congressman in the matter of appointment, or that in its opinion a man, a dreamy bookworm, who does not know how to come in out of the rain save by the principles of physiological deduction, is better qualified to conduct a rural route then one who is able to curry a horse, or, in a pinch, help a patron farmer to stack hely or spray his pigs or preach an uplifting and helpful sermon at the rural chapel while the regular pastor is away on his vacation.

"I do not ask you to take this matter up on his vacation.
"I do not ask you to take this matter up

"I do not ask you to take this matter up in an official sense, but if you can in any way help these two gentlemen to show the Government what they can do and how well they can do it, you will oblige me. At any rate, I will appreciate it if you will tell me whether vacancies exist and how near they are to the top of the eligir le list." Postmaster General Cortelyou has not passed on these indirect and somewhat informal applications of the young Kansans, but he decided offhand that it was too good to be buried in the musty files of the rood to buried in the musty files of the Department, to be brought to light only when there should come a demand for

THE BIGGEST COD OF ALL. One Weighing About 100 Pounds Caught Off Marblehead, Mass.

Boston, April 15.-The grandfather of all codfish, the biggest one ever brought into Boston within the memory of the oldest fisherman, was landed at T wharf
this week by the fishing schooner E. A.
Hooper of Gloucester. The fish weighed 85
pounds after being dressed, and must
have weighed about 100 pounds when
captured. It was almost 6 feet in length.
The fish was taken near Halfway Rock, off
Marblehea, Wednesday afternoon. One of
the dorymen got a terrific vank on one of
his lines when the big fellow took hold,
and after vainly struggling with the
monster to get him up from the depths
the man hailed one of his mates to come
to his aid. The two fishermen each took a
long pull and then both pulled together,
and this hove the cod to the surface and
he was successfully gaffed into the dory.

quenter of invervations and sporting houses,
secured from Assistant District Attorney
Townsend an order directing any policeman to arrest the Morrison girl and lave
her put in the House of Detention. Burke,
the police say, did not await their action,
but arrested the girl imself at the home
of one of her friends.
When the case wha explained to Magistrate Ommen he refused to hold the pirl.

"Torefuse to arrest the Morrison girl and lave
her put in the House of Detention. Burke,
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"Torefuse to arrest the serior,
but arrested the girl imself at the home
of one of her friends.

"To refuse to arswer a sul pora is no
crime," he said, "and any struct like this
must be made on a warrent."

The girl promised to arswer the next
sul pora and was discharged. Burke
was indig ant because she was not held.
He refused to say what his interest in the
case was. oldest fisherman, was landed at T wharf

Lord & Taylor.

Especial attention is directed to an

Exceptional Special Sale of Women's High Class

Semi-Tailored Gowns.

This sale is most exceptional, because, just previous to Easter, unusually favorable buying enables us to offer high class gowns at 33 1-3 % below present value.

Women's Voile Gowns

in an exclusive model copied from a Paris Gown; entire suit made over Taffeta, applications of linen vest, with embroidered trimming in a full double box pleated skirt. Colors, black, blue, gray, tan, reseda, Alice blue, violet, white. All sizes,

Women's Chiffon Taffeta Gowns

in two distinctive models, one a short blouse cost. Francis model: the other a long fitted coat, Paquin model; both exclusive to our house. The blouse model has application of silk braid on coat and skirt. The long cost has fancy embroidery collar; colors, black, navy, green, mahogany. Value \$65.00 ,

\$50.00

Girls' Spring Coats

Of fancy mixtures, green, brown, blue and red, 1/4 length coats, belt back and ornaments on sleeve; sizes, 8 to 14 years only. Actual value \$10.00

Women's Lace Waists

An Unusual Offering For Monday, April 17.

Figured Net Waists

China silk, lined with applications of Irish Lace yoke; | Special

Dotted Foulard Silk Waists

in a new shirt waist model, light and dark grounds, with small and large dots. A very smart model. Present

The Grand Prize memorial window "The Angel of the Resurrection" from the St. Louis Exposition, is now on exhibition, on the third floor.

B'way and 20th st., 5th av., 19th st.

WOMEN FOUGHT FOR A MAN.

Eva Fine Inflicted Most Scratches, but Was Badly Worsted in Court.

An odd mix-up of two women and a man whom both claimed for husband or between the inside and outside of Jefferson Market police court yesterday. First of all Detectives McGuire and Ryan arraigned Abe and Annie Clausen of 130 West 135th street on a charge of fighting in the street Magistrate Whitman gave them a short lecture and discharged them. Both were well dressed and the woman was rather

pretty, with a good complexion. In about half an hour McGuire brought the woman back minus the fine complexion. Where it had been were scratches and furrows that looked as though somebody had been testing an ice pick on her face. On the other side of the detective walked

On the other side of the detective walked another young woman with a much smaller number of scratches. McGuire said she was Eva Fine of 26 Suffolk street.

"No sooner had the Clausens got out to the street," said McGuire, 'than this other woman pitched on her, right there on the car tracks. They were at it like a couple of hantam roosters till I pulled them apart. The husband he jumped on a car and got off. It was too much for him."

off. It was too much for him."

The two women were arraigned before
Magistrate Whitman.
"She stole my husband three years ago,"
cried Eva Fine. Then she turned to her
fellow prisoner and shricked: "I've been
looking for you ever since and now I've
found you." found you."
"No, Judge." replied Annie Clausen, "I
married him five years ago."
"Where's the man?" asked Magistrate

Whitman.

"He's gone." was the answer.

"Is he your husband?" asked the Court of

Eva.

"I ain't sure about that, Judge. This might be some other man. But she did take my husband away anyhow."

"Did you strike her?"

"Sure, ain't I got a right to strike the woman what stole my husband?"

The Maristrate did not agree with this yiew and nut Eva on mobalion for the strike. riew and put Eva on probation for three months. Annie was cisc arged for the second time and went out nursing her damaged cheeks to look for her husband.

GIRL IGNORED SUBPENAS. Then Man Who Butted Into Larcony Case Arrested Her Himself.

Matilda Morrison, 21 years old, with no home, was arraigned in the West Side ourt yesterday. She had been arrested for failing to answer subjuence issued by the District Attorney's office.

On Jan. 10 \$300 worth of jewelry was stolen from the rooms of Mary E. McGirr at 337 West Twenty-third street. James Sands of 507 West Twenty-sixth street was arrested and charged with the theft. He has been in the Tombs ever since, await-

He has been in the Tombs ever since, awaiting trial. Four times his trial has been postponed because the Morrison girl did not answer subposnas.

Joe Burke, who, the police say, is a frequenter of liverystables and sporting houses, secured from Assistant District Attorney Townsend an order directing say policeman to arrest the Morrison girl and have her put in the House of Detention. Burke, the police say, did not await their action, but arrested the girl imself at the home of one of her friends.

When the case was explained to Magistrate Ommen he refused to hold the pirl.

"To refuse to arawer a subpora is no

Easter Importation of the celebrated



Kid Gloves.

We present all the leading styles in these justly celebrated French gloves and are showing all the fashionable tints and desirable lengths for Street and Evening Wear.

Lord& Taylor, Broadway and Twentieth Street.

Fifth Avenue, Nineteenth Street.

\$10 FOR ANNOYING GIRL. Insurance Broker Anderson Fscapes Charge

of Impers nating a Policeman John Anderson, an insurance broker,

23 years old, of 351 East Fifty-first street, who was arrested Friday night for annoyg Miss Catherine Hayes at the Brooklyn Bridge entrance, Manhattan end, was fined Bridge entrance, Manhattan end, was fined \$10 in the Tombs police court yesterday, Miss Hayes said her escort left her for a moment to go into a cigar store and Anderson accosted her. When she resented it Anderson pretended that he was a detective and threatened to arrest her.

"I could hold you for trial for impersonating an officer," said the Magistrate, "but I will be lenient."

The Magistrate told Miss Hayes that she was a very plucky young woman, and

she was a very plucky young woman, and did right to have the man arrested.

THE SEVENTH IN A NEW DRESS. Local Regiment to Wear the Olive Drab of the U. S. Army.

The Seventh Regiment will appear on ublic parade on Saturday morring, June 10, for the first time in a uniform other than its gray. It will wear the new olive drab service uniform of the United States Army, which was adopted by the State a short time

This new uniform will be worn when this new uriform will be worn when the regiment leaves its armory June 10 for the State comp. The regiment voted some time since to discard the gray fatigue uniform and recept the cilive due in its place. The summent has retrieved its full dress grae iform, which, however, it will wear on escasions of coronners only.

Lord & Taylor.

Special Value for Monday, April 17.

Toilet Goods Dept.

19th St. Side.

Cuticle Scissors. 3 styles, 3 sizes; 31/2, 4, 41/2 inch. Every pair warranted best steel 50c pair

Value 95c.

Soaps.

3-Th. bar Castile Soap, 23c, value 38a. '4-oz. cakes Castile Soap, 330 doz., value 50a. Fine Perfumed Soaps. (Boxes of 8 cakes.) Regatta Bouquet, 12c. per box, value 30c. Odd boxes of dainty soaps at per box roe & roe

Value 25c, to 50c.

Stationery Department.

19th St. Side.

Highland Linen Writing Paper.

An odd lot of three sizes only, small, medium and large; colors blue, gray and white 18c quire 5 quires, 75c.; value \$1.25 to \$1.65.

Engraving Department.

New Plate, Name Only, and 50 Engraved Cards.

Script style 75c | Block Old English 1.50 Roman style......1.50 Shaded Old English.....2.25

100 Cards From Your Own Plate, 75c.

Stamping on paper with your own die: In colors, 5 quires..........250 | White, gold or silver, 5

Notion Department.

-Dress Shields-

The Imperial Brand.

Famed for the softness of its Nainsook covering. Double Nainsook covered, sizes 8, 4, 5 ... 150 pair \$1.65 doz. pair; value \$2.40 to \$3.25.

Special Full Size Shirt Waist Shield.

Double Nainsook covered; sizes 3 and 4-roc pair \$1.00 per doz. pair; value \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Broadway and 20th st., 5th av., 19th st.

Monday, April 17th. Silk Petticoat Dept.

Silk Petticoats

in best quality taffeta, in white, black and all the new Spring shades, in a variety of styles; (37, 39, 42 inches long),

\$5.85, \$6.75 & \$8.75.

Mohair Petticoats in Black, Colored and Gray, with silk flouncings to match, at \$4.75.

Lord & Taylor.
Broadway & 20th St., Fifth Ave., 19th St.

HE FRIGHTENS WOMEN.

Church Members Annoyed by a Man Who Springs From Behind Trees.

The women members of St. James's Methodist Episcopal Church, Eightyfourth street and Twentieth avenue, Bensonhurst, are much exercised over the actions of a man who has suddenly appeared from behind trees and fences at night in the vicinity of the church and attempted to grasp them by the arm or throw an arm around them.

The man has been hanging around the

church for several weeks. He has become bolder of late, however, and Monday night last, while the women were preparing for a grand bazar, which was held during the week, Miss Jennie Boutcher, one of the household of the pastor, the Rev. Charles E. Benedict, was so badly frightened by the man, who sprang at her as she was passing a vacant lot at Eighty-fifth street and Twentieth avenue, that she ran screaming to the church, where she fell into a chair in a hysterical condition.

Mrs. Joseph Howard of Seventy-ninth street and Eighteenth avenue and a woman friend were also frightened by the man, who sprang suddenly in front of them as they were about to pass into the church grounds. They report that he struck one of the women violently in the breast, making it necessary for her to go home, where she suffered for several days from nervous shock. of the household of the pastor, the Rev.

nervous shock.

Several other women, members of the church congregation have complained of the actions of the man and yesterday arting Captain Rogers of the Bath Brach station was asked to look into the matter. It is expected that an arrest will be made to-night, the man having been on hand for the last two Sundays and every night during the last week, except Friday, when several young men of the church made it nervous shock.

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